

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

There is no fool like the fool who rushes in where angels fear to tread.

I fear I am going into a decline, remarked the poet as he entered the editorial sanctum.

Some people imagine that they can not have a walk-over without tramping their rivals under foot.

Every singer in a quartette can tell you three good reasons why the organization isn't absolutely perfect.

Football reformers are undecided as to whether the death of a player should count as a touchdown or a goal for the other side.

McKane says: "The newspapers are responsible for my condition." The newspapers cheerfully accept the responsibility.—Baltimore American.

It is beginning to be appreciated by the general public that good drainage and ventilation are as necessary as warmth to make buildings comfortable.

The Chicago stonecutter who died while at work carrying an inscription on a gravestone may be said to have fulfilled all the obligations and all the prophecies of his calling.

KING MILAN of Serbia has gone to the trouble of explaining that he entertains no enmity toward Russia. The average man has no enmity toward a buzzsaw, either, but if he has good sense he doesn't monkey with it.

In the face of the absolutely stupendous number of pictures which represent Queen Victoria on any and every domestic occasion with her crown on it is rather surprising to learn that she has not, as a matter of fact, worn it more than twenty times during her whole reign.

The State of Mississippi is proposing to discontinue the barbarous penitentiary lease system, and to establish a farm on which its convicts will be employed. It is proposed to purchase a farm of not less than five thousand acres. Texas has such a farm, which has proved profitable.

ELIOT THOMSON, who is looked upon in New England as Edison's rival, invented an electrical machine when he was a boy of 13. That same year he entered the Philadelphia High School, and on his graduation, four years later, he was given charge of the High School laboratory and made an assistant professor. Prof. Thomson is still a comparatively young man, of agreeable manners and engaging modesty.

HAVING wooden chimneys because they endure better than metal, sounds rather new, but in a number of Maine railroad round-houses wooden smoke-jacks are replacing the sheet-iron article. A smoke-jack is the great funnel with flaring bottom that is suspended over every engine station in a round-house. The smoke corrodes and wastes the metal, says the railroad man; but wood, sprinkled with sand, is enduring—in fact, the smoke preserves it.

A BIGGER enemy to fire than water has made its appearance. It is bottled up in a sheet-iron cylinder about a foot and a half long, and comes out in a thin stream for six or seven minutes consecutively. The inventor, who is a Frenchman, to prove the efficacy of his tool, filled a big box with tar, poured on kerosene oil, and set it alight. After it had burned furiously for some time, the contents of the extinguisher (the constituents of which are known only to the inventor) were directed against the flames, which quietly went out in less than a minute.

The water of Niagara Falls is to drive canalboats between Buffalo and Albany. At first sight this seems quite a trick, but when you get the connecting link you ask why they didn't do it before. The fact is you were off your trolley. The original power is to come from the Falls, the Cataract Electric Company being the agent. It is from the mighty dynamo of this new concern that the wires of the Erie Canal boats are to get the power that is to retire the mule as a hallowed and picturesque memory. Speaking of monopolies, as one does sometimes, that power company has a fifty-year clench.

The population of Russia at the beginning of this year numbered about 124,000,000 souls. These are distributed in the following manner: In the fifty governments of Russia in Europe there are about 89,000,000 inhabitants; in the Vistula country, 8,000,000; in the Caucasus, 8,000,000; in Siberia, 4,750,000; in Asia, 6,100,000; and in Finland, 2,350,000. The Russian army in time of peace numbers about 820,000 men, which, compared to the population is but a small number. Other countries, such as Germany and France, have already more than one per cent. of their populations permanently with the colors. Should the Czar choose to follow the example of other European powers, he would be in command of by far the largest number of men, under one sovereign, in the world.

The British Parliament is to be asked to pass a bill which might well

be introduced in our own State Legislature. It forbids the placing of advertisements on rocks, sea beaches and other natural objects whose beauty may be thereby defaced. The advertising mania in this country has been carried to disgraceful and exasperating lengths. No spot is sacred to the vandal with the brush and paint pot. In the Adirondacks, along the Hudson, among the Rocky Mountains, in the Yosemite, wherever a foothold can be had, the beauties of nature are defaced with glaring invitations to buy pills, liver pads, stove polish, glue and cigarettes. The face of nature is made a billboard that vendors of patent medicine and other merchandise may advertise their wares. The English are to be commended for putting a stop to this kind of desecration. Our own legislators may get around to it if they can spare the time from talking politics and sandbagging the railroads.

REV. THOMAS DIXON, JR., is a New York clergyman who has evidently been west of Buffalo. At all events he has a clearly defined idea of the greatness and the resources of the West. He realizes that the narrowness and the self-satisfaction of the East are a menace to the nation. Speaking on this theme Sunday night he said: "We of the East do not understand the West. Our ideas of that section and its people are crude and puerile beyond understanding. Kansas and Iowa are as much ahead of New York in average intelligence as the slums of this city are beneath the dwellers in the green fields of New England. The East is manifestly unfair to the West in everything that emanates from that section. We are narrow-minded and provincial. We have failed to meet the questions of the day with the same broad view that has been shown by the West." He never spoke truer words in his life, but his voice is as of one crying in the wilderness. The troglodytes have wrapped their heads in skins and do not hear him.

The production of wheat in Argentina is increasing at a rate that astonishes the statisticians. The area seeded to the grain has more than doubled in the last three years, the collapse of the speculative boom having wonderfully stimulated agriculture. The area sown to wheat last year was 6,100,000 acres, against 2,800,000 in 1890 and only 490,000 in 1880. An exchange tells of one farm in the province of Buenos Ayres on which 66,000 acres of wheat were grown last year. This is more than double the area of the celebrated Dillmyle farm in North Dakota, and it is being cultivated by an Italian who went there as an assisted emigrant. Some of the English trade papers have referred to the increasing competition of Argentine wheat as one of the causes of the very low prices now being paid for our grain on the eastern side of the Atlantic, and anticipate a much bigger competition in the near future. They seem to think that this and other sources of supply may be counted on as assuring very cheap bread to the toilers in the United Kingdom for all time to come.

A WRITER in the Christian Register says that the great Witwatersrand reef in Africa, from which the bulk of the gold is extracted, is 117 miles long, and that the ore is richer at a depth of 1,200 feet than at the surface. The expectation is that when a depth of 1,500 to 1,700 feet is reached the deposits of the precious metal will be found to be on a nearly level plane. The gold claims are grouped together in lots of twenty or more and worked by companies. Johannesburg, a city of 40,000 European inhabitants, has sprung up there as if by magic. It has its churches, theaters, club-houses, schools, libraries, and a stock exchange which, in architectural beauty, will compare favorably with anything in New York City. This would seem to be only a beginning. Gold mining in that region is in its infancy, and undoubtedly the operations now being extended will ere long add enormously to the present annual production of gold, that for the whole world being estimated for last year at not less than 150 millions. It begins to look as if the longer the silver men stand in their own light by insisting on their product being rated at more than double its actual value the more they will reduce their chances of obtaining the desired recognition for the white metal on any terms. It will take but a few years more at the present rate of increase in the production to give the world all the gold that profitably can be used for money, except for subsidiary purposes.



Docksey Ratz—Ah, sir, I was once like you—rich, happy and contented. Could you spare me a few pennies, sir?

Business Man—I'll give you all I've got left—25 cents—if you'll tell me whether that water is warm enough to drown comfortably in.—Judge.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthily of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Joseph sold into Egypt. The lesson for Sunday, April 15, may be found in Gen. 37: 28-36.

WE go on with the story of Joseph. This time we stand by a pit's mouth. Who would have thought that the way to the world's refreshing and deliverance was to be by a pit? Yet so it was. Yet for some time in the morning. Said Jesus: "Ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice; and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy." Have faith in God.

THE size of the engine proper may be judged from the following figures: Diameter of boiler, 40 inches; diameter of cylinder, 24 inches; diameter of pumps, 54 inches; length of stroke, 8 inches. During her two trial tests the engine was watched carefully by builders from other cities, and at the conclusion of her work each one expressed himself as having seen what a fire engine had never done before—and that was to throw a stream of water with such force as to tear the clap-boarding off the side of a house. During a recent fire at the Colt's Patent Firearms and Manufacturing Company's factory, No. 3 virtually saved the big armory from destruction.

"Jumbo" was put in service in August, 1889. At the first trial test a stream was thrown 348 feet.

TWO NOTED WOMEN.

One a Beauty and Wit; the Other a Religious and a Saint.

The most noted woman in France in the seventeenth century was Madame de Sevigne, whom her own generation pronounced the "marvelousness of marchionesses." Her beauty, wealth and wit made her the most admired of women, and the most distinguished men in

the nation, such as the Prince de Conti and Turanne, sighed for her love in vain. Her letters to her daughter, Madame de Grignan, are classic in French literature and will forever perpetuate her name.

The grandmother of Madame de Sevigne, Madame de Chantal, was also famous in her day. At the age of 23, after her husband's death, she devoted herself to the sick and poor, and acting by the advice of St. Francis de Sales she founded at Annecy the order of the Visitation Nuns.

At her death, in 1614, the order comprised eighty-seven houses, and at the close of the century they numbered

150, with a membership of 6,000. Madame de Chantal was canonized by Clement XII. in 1707.

Two Years More for His Vanity. French judges have summary ways in cases of contempt of court, as an anarchist named Renteria, who appealed against a sentence of six months' imprisonment passed on him for swindling, has found out to his cost. In the Court of Appeals the President asked him why he sought to have the sentence altered. The anarchist, in a clear voice, replied, very deliberately: "I have appealed solely in order to be able to tell you this—I have spent all my life in prison, and I consider it unjust that the innocent should suffer, while on the bench of this court are seated cruel wretches (des barreaux) and murderers." His retort was: "We confirm your sentence of six months' imprisonment, and we order you to be detained further for two years for contempt of court" (outrage aux magistrats).—London Daily News.

The great secrets of navigation are contained in a small compass.

WORLD'S LARGEST FIRE ENGINE.

"Jumbo," No. 3, of the Hartford, Conn., Department.

The Nutmeg State boasts of having in its capital city the largest and most powerful steam fire engine in the world. The engine is a self-propelling machine, and was built by the Amoskeag Company, at Manchester, N. H., in 1889. In appearance, the engine looks as formidable as it really is, and the excellence of its work can only be appreciated when closely watched while in service. "Jumbo," as the engine is called, is perhaps the first thing of interest pointed out to a stranger in the city, the spot where once stood the famous charter oak tree being a sort of second fiddle to the big engine. The engine stands 9 feet 9 inches in height, over all; 15 feet 6 inches in length; 3 feet 3 inches in width; weighs fully equipped for service, 17,000 pounds, the two rear wheels weighing in the neighborhood of 1,650 pounds. The boiler is fed from a tank under the tillerman's seat when going to or from a fire, or at any time when not connected to a hydrant. This tank holds 120 gallons. The size of the engine proper may be judged from the following figures: Diameter of boiler, 40 inches; diameter of cylinder, 24 inches; diameter of pumps, 54 inches; length of stroke, 8 inches. During her two trial tests the engine was watched carefully by builders from other cities, and at the conclusion of her work each one expressed himself as having seen what a fire engine had never done before—and that was to throw a stream of water with such force as to tear the clap-boarding off the side of a house. During a recent fire at the Colt's Patent Firearms and Manufacturing Company's factory, No. 3 virtually saved the big armory from destruction.



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THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JUSTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Ready to Begin—Better Than Electricity—Modest Willie—Early Depravity—Etc., etc.

READY TO BEGIN.

The Governor—Now that I've paid your debts, Harry, you can make a new start.

Harry—Thank you, father; please lend me a hundred.—[Truth.]

BETTER THAN ELECTRICITY.

Agent—Wouldn't you like to have a burglar alarm set up in your house? Mr. Blinks—Don't need it. I've got a wife.—[New York Weekly.]

MODEST WILLIE.

"No," said Willie Wibbles, "I'm not a bit afraid of a bicyclist."

"You are quite brave," said the young woman.

"Oh, not necessarily," rejoined Willie modestly. "You see, I never ride one."

EARLY DEPRAVITY.

"Papa," asked Tommy Goodman, "who was Cain's wife?"

"Caroline," said the Rev. Dr. Goodman, after an ominous pause, addressing his wife, "will you please hand me my heaviest slipper and leave the room? There is going to be a trial for heresy right here and right now."—[Chicago Tribune.]

AN IDIOTIC BIRD.

"I have a parrot at home that repeats every word I utter," said Jarley.

"What an idiot of a bird," ejaculated Cynicus.—[Harper's Bazar.]

A CONDITIONAL POP.

"Then you are engaged?"

"Conditionally."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, George put the hypothetical question to me last night and I said yes."—[Judge.]

SIGNS OF THE SEASONS.

The earth exhibits signs of spring and brighter grow the days;

A sign that birds will shortly sing For us their merry lays.

Each season has its signs—the fall, Spring, winter, as they pass, And that of summer is for all The sign, "Keep off the grass."—[New York Press.]

COULD DO WITHOUT IT.

O'Jones—I don't object to a man blowing his own horn if he wants to, do you?

McSmith—Not at all; still, I have very little ear for that kind of music.

TO STRENGTHEN IT.

Mrs. Wreckhard (the landlady)—Is there anything I can help you to, Mr. Slimmer?

Slimmer—Yes, ma'am. Can I have some milk put in this cream?—[Puck.]

ANSWERED.

"What," cried the orator, fiercely, "what, I ask, causes poverty?" And from the back of the hall a hoarse voice answered "Lack of cash."

IMPROPER FRACTIONS.

Mamma (as she is serving the pie at table)—What is an improper fraction, Johnny?

Johnny—Anything less than a quarter, mamma.—[Newport News.]

A PRACTICAL VIEW OF IT.

"They say the wolf is continually at their door."

"Well I don't know what he is there for—they never have anything in the house."—[New York Press.]

OUT OF SIGHT.

Investor—I see you have a railroad mapped out here, but where's your town?

Land Boomer—Well, to tell you the truth, it ain't built yet; but there's six candidates for Sheriff in them gallery bushes, one moonlight distillery, three Prohibitionists and a pond for baptism.—[New York Press.]

TOO POOR.

"Lend me ten, Freddie."

"Can't do it. I have just been jilted by a girl worth half a million."—[Life.]

A DIALOGUE FROM LIFE.

"Where are you going?"

"To the chemist's."

"Is it for yourself?"

"Oh, no, fortunately—it's for my wife."—[Le Soir.]

ABSENT MINDED.

Benson—I have a literary friend who is so absent-minded that when he went to London recently he telegraphed himself ahead to wait for himself at a certain place.

Smith—Did the telegram have the desired result?

Benson—No. He got it all right, but he had forgotten to sign his name, and not knowing who it was from, he paid no attention to it.—[Pearson's Weekly.]

FEELING IS BELIEVING, TOO.

Teacher—I don't suppose any one of the little boys here has ever seen a whale?

Boy (at the foot of the class)—No, sir, but I've felt one.—[Brooklyn Life.]

THE GENIAL POET.

"Ma, ha," laughed the poet. "Here's a good joke."

"What is it?" asked his wife.

"Why," returned the genial bard, "a fellow wrote to me for my autograph the other day and I sent it to him. Then what does he do but copy it on a check and try to get some money at a bank. Tried to get good cash, my dear, with my name on a check. Ha, ha!"—[Philadelphia Life.]

SOCIETY ORNAMENTS.

De Snapp—I congratulate you, old fellow: Miss Purkey's face is rather plain, but she is worth \$200,000.

De Muttined—Thanks, dear boy. You are right. It was her figure that attracted me.—[Chicago Tribune.]

HER SOCIAL TRIUMPH.

Mrs. Gossip—I hear you attracted much notice on your appearance in the social world abroad.

Mrs. Nurney—I should say so. I wore on an average from \$20,000 to \$35,000 of diamonds every ball I went to.—[Chicago Record.]

MODEL HOUSE PLANS.

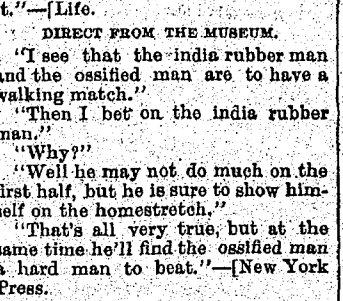
THINGS TO CONSIDER BEFORE BUILDING A HOME.

Plans Are Here Presented for Substantial Houses of Effective Design and with Artistic Interiors—All Have Modern Conveniences—Erected at Small Cost.

A \$1,500 Cottage.

This very attractive design is from Palliser's American Architecture, and is intended to give ample accommodation at a low cost for an ordinary family.

The cellar is placed under the



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

kitchen and hall, which was thought in this instance to be sufficient to meet the requirements, though it is generally considered, in the Eastern States at least, to be poor economy not to have a cellar under the whole house, as it only requires about one foot in depth of additional stone work to secure a cellar, it being necessary to put down the stone work in any case so that it will be beyond the reach of frost. The kitchen is without a fireplace, the cooking to be done by a stove, which, if properly contrived, is a very effective ventilator, and preferred by many housekeepers for all kitchen purposes.

The parlor and dining-room or general living-room are provided with the healthy luxury of an open fireplace. They are built of buff brick, with molded jambs and segment

QUEER, VERY!

Van Arndt—Funny thing about society.

Miss Whirlsair—What is it?

Van Arndt—A girl is not "in" it until she has "come out."—[Truth.]

A CASE IN POINT.

"Jones says the ocean is a living thing and that it has intelligence. The idea of water having intelligence!"

"I don't know about that. I've seen the rain pouring over a book."—[New York Press.]

HIGHER PRICED.

Mrs. Skimms—How much do you charge for weaving rag carpet?

Old Mrs. Loomis (the weaver)—Fifteen cents a yard, mum.

Mrs. Skimms—Oh, that's too high. I will give you twelve and a half.

Old Mrs. Loomis (with dignity)—I'm a carpet weaver, mum, not a spring poet.—[Philadelphia Life.]

NERVOUS.

Spectator—Doesn't it require a good deal of courage to go up in a balloon?

Aeronaut—Not a bit, ma'am. It's the coming down in it.

HER WISH SET FORTH.

She—You are getting angry now; you know you are.

He—I am doing nothing of the sort. I can get angry if you wish me to.

She—But I don't wish you to get angry except when I don't wish you to.—[Indianapolis Journal.]

A Wonderful Cliff.

Jeffrey's Cliff, located four miles east of Hawesville, is a natural curiosity and a wonder. It consists of a huge cliff from 200 to 400 feet high all around, and looks as if Providence had set a huge boulder down on the face of the earth. There is a soil on the top of it from ten to thirty feet deep, and before it was partially cleared off a heavy growth of timber adorned it. There is probably more than a hundred acres of good land on top of it. Nature left no way for a man with modern vehicle to go up it, but at an expense of hundreds of dollars a wagon-way has been cut through the solid rock and the dirt graded up to meet it. In two other places footpaths have been provided for the lone traveler.

On this wonderful natural production the towns of Cloverport, Cannell, Hawesville and probably others can be plainly seen, as well as a large scope of surrounding country. Cattle in the bottom look like mere midges; and one's head swims with the dizziness of the height when buzzards, which make the cliff their roosting place, sail half way down the sides of "Salt Peter Cave," and other points of interest make up its peculiar wonders. There is an aperture in the cliff on one side, about a foot wide, that sends out the year round a cold breeze. The warmest, sunniest day that can be imagined in August, this constant flow of cold air greets the sightseer. It sits in the middle of the upper bottom, and the Ohio river curves more than half way round it at a distance of a mile and a half away. Truly this is a home wonder.—[Hancock (Ky.) Clarion.]

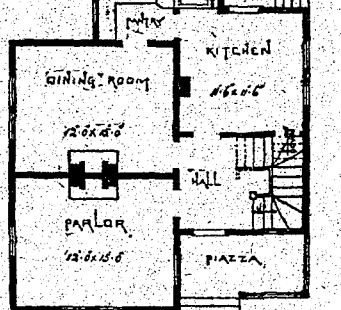
Flying Machines.

Benjamin Franklin used to compare the balloon of his day to a child who would presently come to man's estate. He thought the aeronaut was in embryo, and it due time would do marvelous things. But his aspirations, one may now say, were too sanguine.

Our aerial achievements are still literally "in the air," the flights of our best aeronauts are involuntary. They are "blown about with every wind." It is true that the parachute has been brought to considerable perfection, but that is not flying, but falling. It is something to be able to fall softly from a great height, but it is not much. It hardly seems worth while to go up so far in order to come down again.

This reflection applies to the very latest improvements in the science. The winged man of Steglitz has, we are told, "accomplished a journey of 250 yards," but this merely means that, starting from a tower he has built for the purpose with a spring board, or from a steep hill, he has flown down that distance.

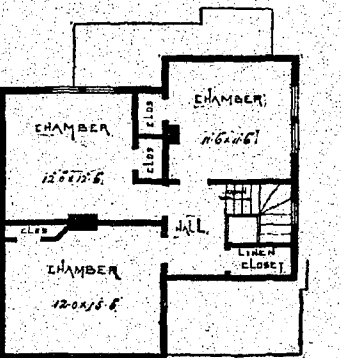
As for the aerial machines of various kinds that are to "revolutionize warfare" by dropping dynamite over cities and armies, they may be marvels of mechanical science, but they have never yet "seen the ocean," or even risen at all. Even the "Maxim" invention has, I understand, "never left the rails," which, although a great virtue in a locomotive, is very little credit to a flying machine.—[London News.]



PLAN OF FIRST FLOOR.

arch, and in which a basket-grate or fire-dogs can be placed for the desired fire, and in this way large rooms are kept perfectly comfortable in cold weather without heat from any other source. These fireplaces are also provided with neat mantels of ash, and which are elegant compared with the marbleized-slate mantel, which is a sham, and repulsive to an educated taste.

On entering nearly every house in the land we find the same turned walnut pane at the bottom of the stairs, with tapering walnut sticks all the way up, surmounted with a flattened walnut rail having a shepherd's crook at the top; however, in this instance it is not so, but the staircase is surmounted with an ash rail, balusters, and newel of simple though unique design; and now people are giving more attention to this important piece of furniture we



PLAN OF SECOND FLOOR.

may look for a change in this respect. The house is supplied with a cistern constructed with great care, the kitchen sink being supplied with water by a pump, and there is no more easy method of procuring good water for all purposes of the household.

For a compact, convenient cottage with every facility for doing the work with the least number of steps, for a low-priced elegant cottage, the architect says they do not know of anything that surpasses this. Such a house as this, it is tastefully furnished, and embellished with suitable surroundings, as neat and well-kept grounds, flowers, etc., will always attract more attention than the unattractive, ill-designed buildings, no matter how much money may have been expended on them.

It is not necessary that artistic feeling should have always a large field for its display; and in the lesser works and smaller commissions as much art may find expression as in the costly facades and more pretentious structures.

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EXPERIMENTS IN THE CONTROLLING OF HEMORRHAGE BY ELECTRICITY HAVE BEEN IN PROGRESS SOME TIME WITH VARYING SUCCESS.

The Electrical Review says that Dr. Augustine Goelet of New York has now found a method of application that is quite secure. It is called "cupric electrolysis." A copper electrode, placed in the

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be sent by the post, and not by the express, and should be addressed to the Editor, and not to the publisher. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

THERE is a difference between the words deadlock and wedlock—sometimes.

It is a sweetly solemn thought that Richard K. Fox has decided that prize-fights cannot be brutal.

MORE than words are needed to express a welcome. It is the heart-felt gladness of the dog that tells the tale.

REV. DR. TALMAGE, it is announced, may settle down in London. Russell Sage hopes he will stay at home and settle up.

MR. LABOURET is attacking the House of Lords with such ferocity as to excite suspicion that he may be bidding for a peerage.

"AL RUHMAN has tired of Zella Nicolaus," has he? Well, what of it? Who cares a continental about the affairs of these disreputable creatures?

EX-EDITOR STREAR has returned to London and tells the people there that Chicago is about the wickedest city in the world outside of Russia. We would never know how badly we are off in this country if an occasional crank did not come over from the other side to write a book and replenish his exchequer.

AT Seattle, recently, the Oregon Improvement Company wanted forty men, at \$2 a day, to repair a wash-out. The superintendent picked a number of men about the City Mission and other charitable institutions, and they agreed to be at the depot in time to go on the train. When train-time came he found only seven men on hand out of his forty "unemployed," and they proved so worthless that they were discharged after a day or two. And this while thousands of men are roaming the country in search of work.

THE height of the absurd has been reached in a Connecticut city, where certain Chinamen have boycotted a Sunday school because they suspect one of their teachers, who is the wife of a police sergeant, of having given testimony as to the whereabouts of their smoking dens. The spectacle of these "converted pagans" interdicting the institution which converted them, because it interfered indirectly with their heathenish vices, is enough to make Confucius cackle in the tomb, and Mencius, the Celestial philosopher, turn over and roar with glee in the silence of the ancestral temple!

ENGINEERS are as prone to color blindness as the rest of humanity, and signal lamps are as apt to break as any other kind of lamp. Therefore, one of the French railway companies is conducting a number of experiments with a view to abolishing colored signals altogether. The semaphore arm will be of tremendous tough glass, and will be illuminated by a powerful incandescent lamp placed near the pivot on which the arm swings. When the signal is at danger, the light will shine straight ahead; when it is "pulled off," the rays will be inclined, so as to still render the arm visible to the driver.

THE anarchists of Europe seem at present quite as much in danger from their bombs as are the monuments and people against whom their terrorists are directed. The villain who tried to destroy the beautiful Church of the Madeleine in Paris was blown up by his own bomb, when it was struck by a door which swung back after he had pushed it open. That door will certainly become famous in the legends of the church, as time rolls on. Only the other day Bourdin, the anarchist, was killed by the bomb with which he was about to destroy Greenwich Observatory. The enemies of society will not be encouraged by these accidents.

THE advance of surgery can furnish few more singular illustrations than is supplied by an operation in one of the London hospitals, whereby the breast of a blackbird was fastened to a woman's face as a substitute for her nose, which had been so damaged that it had to be removed. The woman, who had been a housemaid in a hotel, had been struck in the face by a descending lift, which caused the injury that led to the operation. The operation has proved perfectly successful, with every appearance of the woman being provided with a useful nasal appendage, though how it will perform its functions when the cure is complete remains to be seen.

WHEN the guillotine struck off the head of Valliant it gave the only fitting expression of abhorrence that justice and civilization have committed. His cowardly and murderous act in throwing a bomb into the Chamber of Deputies cannot be measured by its immediate effect. It was casting defiance into the teeth of the law and proclaiming that the anarchist's cry of "death to society" was no idle threat. There is no temporizing with such bloodthirsty enemies of society. There is no safety save in rendering them harmless. They strike at the very heart of our civilization and the instinct of self-preservation demands their suppression. When they attempt to put their accursed creed in operation the most drastic measures employed against them are none too

severe. Tolerance is wasted upon them and even in this country swift punishment should be substituted for the mistaken mercy which pleads for clemency and grants pardons.

THE whale fishery was at one time an enormous industry in the United States. It reached its height in 1854, when 602 ships and barks, twenty-eight brigs and thirty-eight schooners, with a total tonnage of 208,399, were engaged in it. By 1876 the fleet had dwindled down to 169 vessels, and it is doubtful if fifty are now at sea. The introduction of kerosene and the increasing scarcity of whales seem to be the causes of this decline. Some remarkable voyages were made in the old days. The Pioneer, of New London, sailed in June, 1864, for Davis Strait and Hudson's Bay, returning in September, 1866, with 1,391 barrels of oil and 22,850 pounds of bone, valued at \$150,000. In 1847, the Envoy, of New Bedford, was sold to be broken up, but her purchaser refitted her and she made a voyage worth \$132,450. On the other hand a vessel made a five years' voyage, and on her return the captain's lay was only \$85. But, as the Nantucket captain, whose vessel returned from a three years' voyage as clean as she went out, remarked: "She ain't got a bar'l o' ile, but she's had a mighty fine sail."

THERE is trouble ahead for the musical critics. Don Fernando Diaz de Mendoza, a grandee of Spain, is about to adopt the stage as a profession. Don Fernando, etc., is not only as blue-blooded as a dog-show champion, but he is extremely sensitive to criticism. He shoots with both hands and upon the slightest provocation. A hint that he flattered on high C or that he parted company with the key at any time during the performance of an opera would be sufficient to send Don Fernando around the newspaper offices with a pair of six-shooters and a belt full of cartridges. It is somewhat reassuring to know, however, that he is not a particularly accurate marksman, having shot at his antagonist in his latest duel twenty-two times without scoring a hit. Unless he improves in this respect he could not hope to meet the American critics on equal terms. Most of these gentlemen delight in feats of brio and battle, and if Don Fernando were to go blazing away a dozen of times without hitting his man he would find himself slatted over the head with "Hullah's History of Modern Music," or the libretto of the Gotterdammerung, either of which would be likely to produce immediately fatal results. He will have to practice in a shooting gallery before he can hope to intimidate the independent press of this giant young Republic of the West.

THERE must be some reason for the increase of lawlessness in this country and most people will not seek far to find it. There is a growing contempt for the forms and the authority of law that is only too significant. It does not mean that the people are lacking in respect for the law, but that they are sick and tired of its maladministration. The men who lynch assassins are in the wrong, of course, but they are not without excuse; the citizens who tear up the tracks of marauding railroad companies rather than invoke the aid of the courts are also justified to some extent. The lynchers know that the assassin, if left to the law, will evade justice for months or years and may escape it altogether. As for fighting a railroad corporation in the courts, no man of sense dreams of such a thing nowadays. All the tricks and devices that can be invented by high-salaried lawyers are against the citizen, and the interminable delays and extravagant cost of litigation can be borne only by a wealthy corporation. Justice, or that which is now called justice, is in most cases at the disposal of the wrongdoer. The victim is forced out of court by technicalities, the delays of the law or the sheer weight of money. That is why lawlessness is spreading. Men have no reverence for the law which protects only the lawbreakers.

Proverbs—After the Honey-moon. It takes a man to talk economy—a woman to practice it. When the rag doll and the stuffed elephant got married they found each other out. If you've picked up a crooked stick, don't tell every one so. If you feel like a pair of scissors, don't choose a penknife to live with. An ounce of tobacco calms more troubled waters than a ton of oil. It isn't every wife that can laugh at her husband's jokes. A hungry husband is hard to coax. Man is the head of the house, but woman the neck that turns it. Better marry a praying sinner than a preaching saint. The proof of the temper is in the unexpected guest. It's never too late to wed. Better wait than sever. One kind thought spoken is worth two unsaid. Let a husband loose in a fenced field. Always remember that you have eyelids as well as eyes. It's a cross-grained wife that will scold in a new bonnet. Govern yourself and you will govern each other. A sullen silence works worse mischief than a royal row. A husband's wrath spoils the best broth. Rule by appearing to submit. The shorter the bill the sweeter the fare. A sensible husband in hand is worth a dozen heroes in dreamland. Let not time run away with love. Rebuke when alone; caress when at home. WHEN the best things are not possible, the best may be made of those that are.

GOWNS AND GOWNING.

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies, Fashions, Frowns, Mynahs, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading May Prove Restful to Wearied Woman-kind.

Goodbye from Gay Gotham.

New York correspondence.

EVEN the most rabid dress reform fiend must weaken at the spring display of frivolities. Never were there such dainty clothes, never such feminine fripperies in fanciful profusion of fashion as just now. The fashion is to let a girl may content herself that her Frou Frou sister is a foil to her own gentlemanly severity, but she can't help a little gnawing notion that the Frou Frou girl is perfectly sure it is the tailor-made one who is the foil, and may be both are right. One wrinkle which the elaborate dandy exhibits is a sort of satin bodice, fitted without a front seam and opening at the side or back. These are worn under delicious little gurgles coats, the coat turning away at the throat in deep revers and being cut sharply toward the hips from the bust line. A crisp spreading panel of lace is set along the waist line, finishing at the hips where the little coat stops. The coat is sleeveless having spreading epaulettes placed that fall over the puffs of satin. The latter are met by deep cuffs of the satin or, if not, with gurgles. The little coats are marvels of fit and set, being really molded piece by piece to suit the form. An elaboration of the same effect outlines the figures of the lace with silk to match the satin under bodices, and the whole makes one of the prettiest fancy waists.

For the past few weeks so much attention is given to the outdoor toilets of spring, that house dresses get the go-by pretty effectually. But now, however, consideration may be bestowed for dresses to be worn indoors, and this second picture portrays a tasteful model made of gray silk and trimmed with black spangled bands. The bodice hooks in front and has a plain plastron that hooks over and leaves the

garment straggles off into a Chinese trick thing that will make a lunatic of the coolest-headed of us, who attempts to "assist you with your cloak." The blouse waist seen in the fourth picture has the huge drooping sleeves which are now so fashionable. The blouse's material is yellow and blue striped silk, and the full in front, but fitted to the waist with the fullest laid in few pleats at the waist. All the fullness of the sleeves is drawn toward the outside of the arm and held in place with a stiff rosette. The standing collar and the crystal bow are made of black satin, and the jabot is white lace. Around the waist comes a black satin belt, lying in a bow at the side. The skirt is made of blue serge, is very wide around the bottom and is lined with blue silk.

A long search will find no more handsome gown than the one portrayed in the last picture. The fabrics composing it are red mouseline chiffon and black satin duchesse. The garment consists of velvet in the same shade of red as the chiffon and jet embroidery. The bodice has fitted long and hooks in front, the fastening concealed by draped fronts of mouseline chiffon. The latter is accented-pleated and comes in back and front. The sides are made of figured satin duchesse and the sleeves are shown edged heavily with jet. They are slashed on the shoulders and form two tabs behind, one falling over the sleeves, the other just beside the armhole seam. A belt of satin duchesse fastens in front with a fancy jet buckle. The full puffed sleeves have a raspery scalloped chiffon frills that continue down the front to the point formed by the bretelles. The latter must be wired at the edge, besides being tufted. The bodice has fitted long and hooks in front, the fastening concealed by draped fronts of mouseline chiffon. The latter is accented-pleated and comes in back and front. The sides are made of figured satin duchesse and the sleeves are shown edged heavily with jet. They are slashed on the shoulders and form two tabs behind, one falling over the sleeves, the other just beside the armhole seam. A belt of satin duchesse fastens in front with a fancy jet buckle. The full puffed sleeves have a raspery scalloped chiffon frills that continue down the front to the point formed by the bretelles. The latter must be wired at the edge, besides being tufted.

It may be the envious ones who do it, but if so, they are many, for it is very often whispered that the lovely scarfs which are so much worn and which present such an elegant appearance are really one of the most economical of dress devices. The reason given is that the scarf is so big and handsome that beside it nothing but the hat is noticed. While black ones edged with white lace are greatly in the majority, both white and turquoise-blue scarfs are shown, edged heavily at the ends with yellow lace. As yet they are not generally worn, but the white ones are sure to gain great vogue for wear with light suits, and already they are counted upon as accessories to the white broadcloth and duck tailors' dress gowns that will find their way to the races and to the tops of coaches in the gay summer times that will soon be here. But leaving discussion of the merits and modes of scarfs, we come to a promenade dress, seen in the third illustration, which is certainly beyond the need of any accessory to shadow its own characteristics. Made of silver-gray bengaline and trimmed with cherry-red silk, the gown is cut in princess, hooks in back, and has a bell skirt lined with soft silk. Across the top in front only comes a fold of the red silk drawn through slashes that are piped on both sides, or that may be

top open in imitation of a square yoke, on either side of the center. The collar, cape and cuffs are made of brown velvet that has a slight green tinge, and are trimmed with jet spangles. In addition, collar and cuffs are edged with yellowish old lace. The four bands that come down the front are embroidered with jet, finished at the top with small velvet bows and, with tiny rosettes and jet fringes at the bottom. The gown skirts is plain.

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chiffon trimmed with two bands of appliqued tulle lace. On either side of this front are plain pieces of the figured satin lined with taffeta, to which the train is attached. The latter is fitted around the bodice and up the sides with a twenty-inch band of velvet, a chiffon ruffling and jet passementerie. If desired, the train can be thinly wadded, as they would make the folds heavier and richer.

The back breadths of gowns are to be slightly altered, and therefore you should know that the average crinoline washes with no effect except that of increased stiffness. Another thing which not everyone knows is that really good satin washes as well as does wash silk, and is a desirable summer gown is made of daffodil satin with lots of lace insertion. Yellow is one of the colors that washes well in almost any material.

THE internal temperature of trees has been investigated in Belgium by M. W. Prinz, who finds that, as a rule, a large tree is warmer than the air in winter, and a little colder than the air in summer. The mean annual temperature of a tree is practically the same as that of the surrounding air, but the monthly means differ by several degrees. Heat changes are transmitted slowly to the heart of a tree, the temperature of the interior differing sometimes as much as 30 degrees from that of the air. When the air temperature is below freezing point the temperature of the tree appears to remain just above the freezing point of its sap, and in the hot days of summer the internal temperature was not known to vary more than 3 degrees from 50 degrees.

A FEW years ago a number of scientists of New England made a calculation as to the amount of water given to the atmosphere by the "Washington Elm," Cambridge. They found that the leaves of that tree would cover over 200,000 square feet of surface, and that they gave out every fair day during the growing season 15,000 pounds, or 75 tons, of moisture.

over these huge affairs without missing them. Yet not till now have we had a jacket that will do this. It fits with great precision, front and back, and is made almost in two pieces, one front and one back. It goes on queerly enough, because it fastens along the shoulder seam on the right side and under the arm on the left side. This does away with the necessity of putting the big unsightly buttons through the armhole of the jacket. To accommodate this queer cut the jacket sleeves are, of course, slit all down the puff at the shoulder, though the cuffs are whole, so the jacket goes on through the sleeves first and then is fastened for all the world as men get into their trousers. The fastening of the gigot part of the sleeves is not hidden and very handsome buttons are displayed. The sleeve on the right side opens on the top, while that on the left opens on the under side, but buttons are put on the top of each and the fastening beneath is "blind." Every effort is made to simulate the usual fastening for these jackets, and some are actually provided with practicable buttoning down the front, that the jacket may be worn open to the waist, and the diamond of the beholders. But woe to the girl who falls to fasten the front when she removes the jacket, for in such case she



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DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

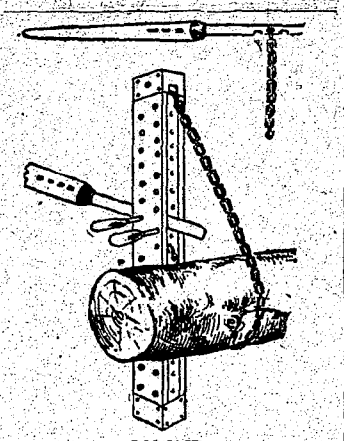
Farmers Should Use the Whitewash Brush Freely—Care of Early Plants—How to Keep Pasture Springs Pure—A Powerful Log Jack.

Hints for Sugar Makers.

As a rule we believe a sugar orchard inclining south and east will produce the most sap, while those with a northwesterly slope produce the best quality of sugar.

No sugar maker can afford to use any but the best apparatus for boiling. The quicker the evaporation the less the expense and the better the quality. Do not wait until your buckets are full before gathering. I think it a good rule to gather often and boil immediately. Do not have too much storage, for with a modern evaporator and good dry wood a man should be able to boil nearly as fast as a team and two men can gather. Always make your plans to have the works well cleaned every Saturday, even if it does require extra labor. Strain your sap through a flannel strainer as it runs from the tub. Skim often while boiling and reduce to the required density before drawing from the evaporator. Do nothing by guess. Test your syrup by an accurate thermometer or hydrometer. 219 degrees by the thermometer while boiling and 32 degrees by hydrometer will give you syrup of 11 pounds net to the gallon, the standard syrup. Strain through a heavy flannel or felt strainer and can at once, while boiling hot and screw the top down tight to exclude air. Put up like this syrup will hold its flavor and will not crystallize. Use none but full-size gallon cans and never practice any deceit in regard to your product—Farm and Home.

A Powerful Log Jack. The cut here shown illustrates a log jack that any ingenious farmer can make. It consists of two hard wood planks nailed nearly close together. Holes are then drilled in which two iron rods should slide easily. A lever of hard oak wood or of iron is then required with a short chain and hook. The chain is then hooked to the top of the plank passed under the log to be raised and hooked to the chain on the lever. The lever



is then worked similarly to a pump handle. When lowering the handle and allowing the weight to rest on the outer pin, move up the pin in front to a hole higher. When the handle is raised with the weight on the front pin, raise the back pin. By this plan a ton may be easily raised by a single person, as the leverage is only about half an inch with a six foot lever.

Grading Comb Honey. The method of grading comb honey, adopted by the last convention is, perhaps, a good one, and may stand. However, it amounts to nothing in the transaction of business, and is of no practical value, though, it gives employment to theorists. I have no use for the word "Fancy" in relation to dark honey. The fact of comb honey being dark excludes all "Fancy." I prefer to use its proper names, such as White Clover, Alfalfa, Basswood, Mangrove, Sage, Goldenrod, Aster, Holly honey, etc. These and other distinct varieties sell according to their qualities. Others are classed as dark honeys. Buckwheat belongs to the latter, of course, but being of a distinct variety, it is called "dark buckwheat honey." By these means it is possible to convince buyers that the flavor and color of honey is determined by its source. The result of this is that customers do not doubt the purity of the article when a strange flavor is discovered. Sugar syrup tastes unmistakably like sugar syrup honey for it has no other flavor. Producers who ship honey, extracted or comb, should endeavor to prevent leakage, for it is a loss to all concerned and an injury to trade.—Ex.

Lime Water. The uses of so homely an article as lime at the household are almost innumerable. One sees the hodman on a new building keep his drinking water in a pail coated with lime and one thinks it is a poor receptacle for the universal beverage. Yet it would not be so good or so pure served in a silver ice pitcher. A teaspoonful of lime water in a glass of milk is a remedy for summer complaint. It prevents the turning of milk or cream, and a cupful added to bread sponge will keep it from souring. Allowed to evaporate from a vessel on the stove, it will alleviate the distresses due to lung fever, croup, or diphtheria. It will sweeten and purify bottles, jars, etc.

Lime itself, as every one knows, is invaluable as a purifier and disinfectant. Sprinkled in cellars or closets where there is a slight dampness it will not only serve as a purifier, but will prevent the invasion of noxious animals. It is one of the notable instances of the economy and the bounty of nature that this article, so common and cheap, is serviceable in so many ways.—Philadelphia Record.

To Destroy Lice on Cattle. A correspondent writes the Breeder's Gazette that ordinary water lime or cement dusted over and rubbed into the hair of animals is a cheap and an absolutely sure preventive of lice. This is doubtless partly true. Lice

cannot thrive among hair that is filled with lime dust but the dust will not stay upon all parts of the animal, particularly the sides of the neck and the under parts of the body. A bit of rubbing with kerosene or other oil over these parts will be needed to make a thorough job of it. And, by the way, it is not necessary to wait till water lime can be procured, which is not always readily obtained, for any kind of fine dust, sand or clay from the highway will answer about as well. Lice cannot live long in either dust or oily surroundings. But one application is never enough. It should be repeated frequently till the difficulty is removed.

Keeping Pasture Springs Pure. Too many of the sources of the water supply of our pastures are contaminated by cattle wading in the springs and dropping their excrement within the basin in which the spring is situated, into which all loose material is washed by the rains of summer. Such contaminated water supply is highly undesirable for

any stock to drink from, but most decidedly undesirable for the use of dairy cows. There is almost always a descending stretch of ground, or a descending open ditch, from pasture springs, which permits the keeping of the water supply pure. The spring should be completely enclosed and roofed over, and the water conveyed by a pipe to a tub or trough below, as shown in the accompanying illustration. Such a plan not only serves to keep the water pure at all times, but also to keep it cooler in summer and warmer in winter. If the spring is ever used for the winter watering of stock.

Early Plants. However desirable it may be to secure early vegetables by setting out those started in the hotbed or in the living room of the house, the work of setting should not be attempted too early in the season. It must be remembered that house or hotbed-grown plants are tender and not susceptible to such a degree of cold as frequently experienced in the early part of the season. It is therefore safer to omit transplanting until the weather is quite uniform in temperature. Potted plants may be hardened by putting out of doors and so on, prepared for transplanting. Earliness of product is governed largely by uninterrupted growth, the setting should therefore be so attended to as to prevent any shock to the growth.

Cherries. The cherry is a profitable fruit if trees of it are located where cheap labor can be obtained, and near a good market. The crop of a large tree has been known to sell for \$25 at a price of 4 cents to 5 cents a pound. Young trees will not bear heavily, but it is a fruit that begins to bear early, and will soon pay its way. It requires a dry and heavy soil. Too much wet causes it to be unfruitful, and sandy soil cannot supply the amount of potash this fruit requires, without heavier potash dressings than most will think it necessary to give.

Points in Driving. To drive well you must keep your eye and your mind on the horse. Watch his ears. They will be pricked forward when he is about to shy, drop when he is tired, fly back just before he "breaks" (into a gallop), and before he kicks. Before kicking, too, a horse usually tucks in his tail and hunches his back a little. When you observe any of these indications speak to him and sharply pull up his head.

Odds and Ends. PUDDING bags should be made of heavy jean. IN packing bottles or canned fruit for moving at a rubber band over the body of them. GREAT improvement will be found in tea and coffee if they are kept in glass jars instead of tin. Corn cream is apt to make pimples, and vaseline used on the face will give one a disfiguring growth of hair.

TO CLEAN the dingy rattan chair that has never been painted, wash it in hot milk in which a little salt has been dissolved. Corn cream is apt to make pimples, and vaseline used on the face will give one a disfiguring growth of hair.

A LARGE rug of linen crash placed under the sewing machine will catch threads, clippings, and cuttings, and save a deal of sweeping and dusting. WHEN your face and ears burn so terribly bathe them in very hot water—as hot as you can bear. This will be more apt to cool them than any cold application.

THERE is false economy, which costs more than it returns, such as saving old medicine bottles, partially used prescriptions, the tacks taken from the carpet, or working days to save or make that which can be bought for a few cents.

FOR pimples on the face, bathe it occasionally in a soothing lotion composed of a weak solution of borax and warm water. At night use very warm water on the face; then dry, and rub in the pores an ointment made of flower of sulphur and lard.

ALWAYS use cotton holders for iron. Woolen ones are hot to the hand, and if scorched, as they often are, the smell is disagreeable. In ironing a shirt or a dress turn the sleeves on the wrong side and leave them until the rest is done, and then turn and iron them.

STEEL knives or other articles which have become rusty should be rubbed with a little sweet oil, then left for a day or two in a dry place, and then rubbed with finely powdered, unslacked lime until every vestige of the rust has disappeared, and kept in a dry place wrapped up in a bit of flannel.

A correspondent writes the Breeder's Gazette that ordinary water lime or cement dusted over and rubbed into the hair of animals is a cheap and an absolutely sure preventive of lice. This is doubtless partly true. Lice

cannot thrive among hair that is filled with lime dust but the dust will not stay upon all parts of the animal, particularly the sides of the neck and the under parts of the body. A bit of rubbing with kerosene or other oil over these parts will be needed to make a thorough job of it. And, by the way, it is not necessary to wait till water lime can be procured, which is not always readily obtained, for any kind of fine dust, sand or clay from the highway will answer about as well. Lice cannot live long in either dust or oily surroundings. But one application is never enough. It should be repeated frequently till the difficulty is removed.

Keeping Pasture Springs Pure. Too many of the sources of the water supply of our pastures are contaminated by cattle wading in the springs and dropping their excrement within the basin in which the spring is situated, into which all loose material is washed by the rains of summer. Such contaminated water supply is highly undesirable for

any stock to drink from, but most decidedly undesirable for the use of dairy cows. There is almost always a descending stretch of ground, or a descending open ditch, from pasture springs, which permits the keeping of the water supply pure. The spring should be completely enclosed and roofed over, and the water conveyed by a pipe to a tub or trough below, as shown in the accompanying illustration. Such a plan not only serves to keep the water pure at all times, but also to keep it cooler in summer and warmer in winter. If the spring is ever used for the winter watering of stock.

DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.

During a ride on the Hialeah Lookout taken by Mr. Hialeah, a short, compactly built man with a heavy blonde mustache took a toboggan slide down Lookout Mountain the other afternoon. He went via the incline and made the trip from the Point Hotel to the engine house, a distance of 4,500 feet, in three and one-half minutes, which is just one-third the time that it takes a car to descend, remarks the Chattanooga Times. Fully 100 people saw him make the lightning-like descent and all were greatly excited. The nifty coaster, however, was as cool as the proverbial cucumber, and, upon reaching the foot of the mountain, walked away as coolly as though it had taken him an hour to descend. About 4 o'clock the coaster appeared at the Point Hotel with what appeared to be a block of wood about eight inches square under its arm. On one side of the block was a steel horseshoe, in the curve of which was a small flanged wheel. The other side of the block was slightly concave. The block was put on the outside rail of the incline, the wheel fitting close, and the horse of the toboggan were on either side. Then the man put a heavy glove on his right hand, and sitting down on the block started down the mountain without more ado. He held his feet crossed straight and before him, and rested them on the iron rail. For a few feet the little one-wheel car moved slowly, and then the speed increased until it and its human freight were going down the mountain at a rate that made the spectators hold their breath. When a curve was reached the coaster slowed up slightly by pressing his hand against the rail and steadied himself by touching the cable with his gloved hand. Finally, when he reached the very heavy grade just above the engine house he took off all brakes and came down like a shot out of a gun. Arriving at the bottom he put on the "heel" brakes and gently came to a stop just in the depot. Coolly rising from his queer vehicle he placed it under his arm and walked quietly away before any of the astonished spectators had a chance to recover their breath or ask any questions.

TOOK THE HOUSE WITH HIM.

A Story of the Early Steamboating Days.

In the early days of steamboating on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers there was no better known captain than "Uncle" Billy Russell. At one time a friend of his had been deeded in a gambling den on the river near Cincinnati, and Uncle Billy went to see the proprietor and try to get some of his friend's money back. The proprietor laughed at Uncle Billy and ordered him out of the house. "I'll go," said the enraged captain, "and your infamous den shall go with me."

Proceeding back to the boat that was waiting his orders to pull out he directed the deck hands to get the largest cable on the steamer and follow with sufficient weapons for a fight. Leading the way to the house, a two-story frame building, the cable was passed around it and then in and out of some of the windows and made fast. In the upper room were a number of gamblers, too busy to combat the river men or see what they were doing. The proprietor was

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1894.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

No. I, Vol. XVI.

It will be noticed that this issue is No. 1 of Vol. 16 of the **AVANCE**, which means that 832 issues of the paper have been given to the public without a single break, over twelve years of which have been under the present management. In that time the circulation of the paper has more than doubled, and the job department has been built from nothing to its present satisfactory condition.

We have not at all times succeeded in pleasing everybody, but have endeavored at all times to faithfully chronicle the growing history of our country, and in all ways to advance its material interests. That we have succeeded fairly well, is evident from the fact that nearly every subscriber in the county whose name was on the list when we purchased it, remains.

Our action in the past is our pledge for the future, to give you honest work for the educational, religious, political, manufacturing and agricultural interests of the county.

Our thanks are tendered to our friends and supporters, and to our enemies we say we are willing to be forgiven.

Gov. Rich has appointed Stewart Gorton, of Luzerne, agent of the State board of corrections and charities for Osgoda county.

Since Chicago went republican, last week, all the force is taken from Stead's denunciation of the windy city.—*Day City Tribune*.

As the result of the official count, the democratic representatives in Rhode Island are reduced to five in a total of 109 members of the legislature.

The Agricultural department at Washington, reports that farmers will receive a visit this year from the "Seventeen Year Locusts." More Cleveland luck.

"What is the democratic party?" asks the Chicago Times. "Well, it used to be an organized appetite, but just at present it seems to be a disorganized appetite."—*N. Y. Tribune*.

The republicans of Iosco county lost the Board of Supervisors by kicking against the nominations and voting the democrat ticket, giving the democrats one majority.

The variety of the April *Century* is enhanced by a paper by Dr. Edward Eggleston, "Wild Flowers of English Speech in America," a topic upon which Dr. Eggleston may be considered an expert.

The Board of Supervisors of Cheboygan county, the stronghold of democracy in this Congressional district, is composed of 16 republicans and 5 democrats. No scratching republicans in that county.

The Wilson bill was to give American industries wider markets. The mere threat of the passage of that measure has destroyed the markets that these industries enjoyed. Kill the abomination.—*N. Y. Press*.

No wonder Associate Justice White wanted to stay in the Senate to lobby for the sugar tax. The report of the Secretary of the Treasury shows that \$40,533.92 was paid him as sugar bounty.—*Blade*.

Rhode Island has joined the procession, stepping into line with a big Republican majority to its credit and proclaiming its devotion to the principles which the people everywhere are endorsing.—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle*.

The Wilson bill makes a 19 per cent reduction on foreign rags. The reduction was useless. From the way things are going, this country will soon have millions of rags for export. Everybody will be covered with rags.—*Clipper*.

On last Wednesday, Rhode Island fell into the republican line, giving their candidate for governor over six thousand majority and electing a legislature that is nearly unanimous, the free traders securing but five of the 109 members.

The Pittsburgh councils have passed an ordinance providing for an appropriation of \$25,000 to be expended in connection with the proposed national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, in that city, in September.

Congressman Wendock is reported to have said at Washington, last Saturday, that he had not made up his mind whether he would run again or not. The result of Monday's elections will not be apt to encourage him to make the race again.—*Osgoda Press*.

In Memoriam.

FROM THE DETROIT JOURNAL.

The Democratic mule is dead,
The bonnyard has his prey,
No longer he'll be seen,
Yes, he has gone for aye.
They gave him, eighteen months ago,
A potion which was strong;
It made him kick and frolic, so,
They thought his life was long.
But soon his strength began to fail,
His doctors disagreed,
Not one nor t'other could prevail
In this his hour of need.
And though they saw him going fast,
The death glass on his eye,
Their shameless feud was made to last
Till he laid down to die.
Yes, you may fill the tough old hide
With straw, a show at least,
No one will contemplate with pride
The rough, ill-favored beast.
Go, bury him, since he's so dead—
No more his tricks will fool—
And write: "Here lieth—highly tread—
The Democratic mule."

In the nature of a revelation to most readers is the article in the April *Century* on "A Comet-Finder" (W. R. Brooks, of Geneva, N. Y.), written by Frank W. Maack, and illustrated with views of the comets discovered by Mr. Brooks, who is perhaps better known to the astronomical world as "The Red House Astronomer." An entirely novel interest also attaches to Mr. John G. Nicolay's paper on "Lincoln's Literary Experiments," being in the nature of advance sheets of the forthcoming volumes of Lincoln's Speeches and Writings. Mr. Nicolay includes a considerable amount of hitherto unpublished material, including a lecture and verses written by Lincoln. This article has the advantage of being in a field hitherto but scantily reaped.

"To-day the writing on the wall we see,
And Clevelandism falls with dull, dead lead;
The people wake; free trade Democracy
Its name is mud."

"Yes Clevelandism had its day;
The things through the land have sped,
And made and wide dispatches say,
That Clevelandism is dead."

The *Democrat* is wonderfully alarmed over the "encroachment of aggregated capital and laws made at the behests of the paid hirelings of protection." From the looks of the *Democrat*, a little of that aggregated capital expended in employing a competent person to improve it mechanically; would be a move in the right direction, although it is asking too much of the republicans who maintain it, by filling its columns with advertisements and subscribing for it, when there are no glasses powerful enough to enable them to read either the advertisements or the free trade sermons it contains, to further contribute to its support.

The Roscommon *Democrat* claims that the Board of Supervisors of Crawford county is democratic. That may be, but the majority have been acting with the republicans and claiming to belong to that party. If being democratic makes the county a sister to Roscommon, our defeat is worse than we imagined. We do not know what the people have done to merit such a fate, without it is the Nestorizing policy of a couple of democratic county treasurers.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Was I a Cooler in the strife,
And much waded in, sure now's the time
To bet your life, I'll bark until I win.
Let Hoke cut off my pension soon, I'll
Calm my wrinkled brow, kick up my
heels without the boom of milking
Sammy's cow. Soon time will heal my
aching form, and coffin shroud my
breast, then I'll be through the rebel
storm, pull down my ragged vest.
Since all must mourn o'er blasted
hopes, let me a country seek, where
pensions free are not a hoax, and
sacred promise weak.—*Coffee Cooler*.

It is a shame to the nation that there are on the files of the Pension office more than half a million claims which have never been reached by the examiners. The statistics show that the death-rate among the veterans is about 35 per thousand. Hence, about 17,500 of these claimants answer the last roll-call every year, thus relieving the present democratic administration of the to it, repugnant task of doing justice to the old soldiers.

The Wilson bill is a local, sectional measure. For instance, Southern rice gets 84 cents protection in the bill, while Northern farm products go on the free list. Peanuts are protected by 73 per cent duty, while peas, a Northern product, go on the free list. Oranges are protected by a 31 per cent duty, while apples and Northern fruit go on the free list.—*Clipper*.

Judge Charles D. Long, of Michigan, whose pension has been an especial object of attack by Commissioner Lochren, will be a candidate for Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., at the national encampment this summer at Pittsburg. The Michigan comrades are much wrought up over the assaults made upon him, and are said to be solidly in favor of his candidacy.—*Toledo Blade*.

The funny thing about the tariff debate in the Senate is that a number of democratic Senators think that a policy which is a good thing for their constituents is such a very bad thing for the whole country.

Pension Legislation.

In all the important Congressional legislation upon pensions, there has not been a republican vote cast against the old soldiers. Fourteen important measures have been acted on and disposed of and in all of them the democrats have been opposed to their passage, while not a republican has voted against them. Grant vetoed five pension bills. No other President vetoed any pension bills except Grover Cleveland and he vetoed 524. That the reader may have more information on the subject, we print the following extract from a speech delivered recently in the House of Congress by General Charles H. Grosvener, of Ohio, a speech in which he eloquently and forcibly pleaded the cause of invalid pensioners:

In 1878, a bill was passed by the Lower House of Congress, repealing all limitations of time in which applications for arrears of pensions should be made. Upon this the vote stood: Democrats for the bill, 48; republicans against the bill, 66. Republicans against the bill, 118; Republicans against the bill, none.

Subsequently, a bill increasing the pensions of widows from \$8 to \$12 was voted on, with the following result: Democrats for the bill, 80; republicans against the bill, 68. Republicans against the bill, 118; Republicans against the bill, none.

The amputation bill, passed August 4, 1886: Democrats for the bill, 75; republicans against the bill, 61. Republicans for the bill, 91; Republicans against the bill, none.

The widows' arrears bill (giving arrears of pensions from the death of their husbands, to widows entitled to pensions) passed the Senate by the following vote: Democrats for the bill, 1; Democrats against the bill, 20. Republicans for the bill, 22; Republicans against the bill, none.

The disability pension bill (gives pension to all disabled soldiers and to dependent parents and children,) passed June, 1890: Democrats for the bill, 28; Democrats against the bill, 56. Republicans for the bill, 117; Republicans against the bill, none.

Same bill in the Senate: Democrats for the bill, 3; Democrats against the bill, 18. Republicans for the bill, 31; Republicans against the bill, none.

In the Forty-ninth Congress a dependent pension bill was voted on in the Senate, with the following result: Democrats for the bill, 7; Democrats against the bill, 14. Republicans for the bill, 27; Republicans against the bill, none.

In the same Congress, a similar bill was voted upon in the House of Representatives, with the following result: Democrats for the bill, 66; Democrats against the bill, 76. Republicans for the bill, 114; Republicans against the bill, none.

The next pension legislation of importance was the bill to pension prisoners of war, and giving them each \$2 for every day they were held by the Confederates. When it came up in the Lower House, the following vote was had: Democrats for the bill, 24; Democrats against the bill, 78. Republicans for the bill, 119; Republicans against the bill, none.

The bill was vetoed by President Cleveland. An effort was made in the Lower House to pass the bill over the veto, with the following result: Democrats for the bill, 37; Democrats against the bill, 125. Republicans for the bill, 138; Republicans against the bill, none. Showing that 29 democrats who had originally voted for the bill hastened to avail themselves of the opportunity availed by the President's veto to vote against it, thus testifying their real sentiments, while 20 others who had dodged the first vote came up promptly to the support of the veto.

The vote upon which the dependent pension bill was finally passed by the Republican Congress, of which Tom Reed was speaker, stood as follows in the Senate: Democrats for the bill, 10; Democrats against the bill, 12. Republicans for the bill, 32; Republicans against the bill, none.

In the Lower House, it was sought to take up and pass the bill promptly, but the democrats solidly opposed a motion to suspend the rules for that purpose, and the effort failed. Shortly after this, however, a second effort met with success, the vote standing: Democrats for the bill, 33; Democrats against the bill, 71. Republicans for the bill, 141; Republicans against the bill, none.


This bill was, as the old soldiers well know, promptly approved by President Harrison.

To sum up, the following gives total of fourteen votes in congress upon the most important of the various pension measures presented since the war, viz: Democrats for the bills, 417; Democrats against the bills, 648. Republicans for the bills, 1,066; Republicans against the bills, none.

The following statement, prepared from the official records, shows the number of pension bills to which each president since the war has refused his signature: Lincoln, none; Johnson, none; Grant, 5; Hayes, none; Garfield, none; Arthur, none; Cleveland, 524; Harrison, none.

Comment is unnecessary to enable the old soldier to decide which party is most inclined to deal justly and liberally with him.—*Clipper*.

Cheboygan county voted in favor of bonding the county for \$35,000 for a new court house.



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"The Great Daily of Michigan."

A FULL-GROWN MAN.

It has stood the test of public opinion for 21 years, progressing and growing in strength year by year, admired by publishers and all people for its fearless, manly attitude on all public questions, and for its intrinsic merit as a great newspaper.

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DETROIT.

Agencies in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan.

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GENTS, now is your time to GET YOUR SPRING & SUMMER SUITINGS!

I have a full line of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WOOLENS

Which I am making up in the best style, I employ First Class hands, and therefore do first class work. I do not rush my work, but take time to do it, so as to satisfy my customers.

The citizens of Grayling and vicinity, are requested to call at my rooms in the rear of the EXCHANGE BANK, and examine my Stock.

Grayling, Mich.

JULIUS KRAMER.

To-day is the anniversary of the birth of Thomas Jefferson. What the course of that sturdy patriot would have been toward the Wilson abomination, debate upon which begins in the Senate to-day, is unmistakably shown by the following extract from a letter written by him in 1816: "Experience has taught me that manufactures are not so necessary to our independence as to our comfort; and if those who quote me as of a different opinion will keep pace with me in purchasing, nothing foreign where an equivalent domestic fabric can be obtained, without regard to difference in price, it will not be our fault if we do not have a supply at home equal to our demands, and wrest that weapon of distress from the hand which has so long wondrously used it." The Press challenges a democratic Senator who supports the Wilson bill to read before the Senate this statement of the founder of the present democratic party. If Thomas Jefferson were alive to-day, he would be the foremost opponent of the iniquitous measure framed to enrich Europe at the expense of America.—*N. Y. Press*.

Wilson on Hose.

In the Wilson tariff bill we find that section 273 reads as follows: Collars and cuffs and shirts and all articles of wearing apparel of every description not specially provided for in this act, composed wholly or in part of linen, and lined hydraulic hose, 35 per cent ad valorem.

The great work of tariff reform appears to have transformed the "hydraulic hose" of the McKinley tariff into an article of wearing apparel for Professor Wilson. We must confess to a degree of ignorance as to the exact member of the body that hydraulic hose should embrace. As it appears in close association with "collars and cuffs and shirts," it might be regarded as a new species of Cleveland collar. But we also find that it is allied with "all articles of wearing apparel of every description," which involves a greater degree of mystery.

Wilson attired in hydraulic hose. But why he wears it nobody knows. It may be to keep his collar and cuffs dry. To keep his toes or the end of his nose. Does he carry it around wherever he goes? To ward off attacks from political foes? Does he wear it by day or night in repose? And how he gets in it the Lord only knows.—*American Economist*.

The difference between ex-Speaker Reed and Speaker Crisp is that the former was very strict in his enforcement of the rules of the House and the latter rides rough shod over all rules and all minority rights recognized in all parliamentary law and practice governing deliberative bodies. So far as Speaker Crisp is concerned, the House rules are no rules at all when they do not authorize him to control the proceedings of the House according to his own will and pleasure.

Never in the history of Congress has there been such a reckless, defiant, lawless speaker in the chair as this man Crisp. He has repeatedly, willfully and maliciously trampled the rules under his feet, ignored all minority rights, insulted without cause or provocation members of the minority, and swaggered around like a barroom bully in a first-class hotel. He proceeds on the theory that he serves his party best who makes the biggest ass of himself, and he is upheld by men who by their action have always indorsed that theory.

But Speaker Crisp is making a record for himself which he will be heartily ashamed later if he ever picks it up and looks at it in his sober moments. He will find, too, that his party under his leadership in the House has gained nothing by reason of his despotism and lawless conduct. He will find that the brand of public contempt and condemnation will leave a deep and lasting impression on his name, for his infamous record will stand against him as long as he lives.—*Det. Journal*.

"Hard times" did it, is the explanation of democratic organs for the overwhelming Republican victories in all quarters of the Union. Right! And the people understand thoroughly what party it is that is responsible for "hard times."—*N. Y. Press*.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, Druggist.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century, Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has given universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable remedy for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottle free, at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c, and \$1.00.

Gov. Stone and State Treasurer Stephens elected the Republican ticket in Sedalia yesterday, by making an issue out of the declaration of the Republican candidate for mayor, to the effect that hell and the penitentiaries were filled with democrats. The Governor thought this was a wicked thing to say, but the voters of Sedalia have elected the man who said it. Stone and Stephens must be invited to help the republicans in the next election in St. Louis.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pain in his back, and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago, he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles, and often give almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for a large bottle, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

\$5,000 REWARD!

THE SHERIFF will please arrest every person suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Salt Rheum and all Blood and Kidney and Liver diseases and take them to the drug store of either Harry Evans or Lorranger & Fournier and compel them to buy a bottle of Lorranger's Blood Purifier, and also the latest and greatest known Blood Purifier. It never fails to restore your health when used according to directions. If you are troubled with Catarrh, Lowland's Australian Catarrh Cure. Physicians should prescribe the above remedies, as they are as valuable as all others. We guarantee a cure or money refunded.

GREAT AUSTRALIAN MEDICINE CO.,
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Wheeler's Heart Cure

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—Positively Cures—

HEART DISEASE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

Sleeplessness and all derangements of the Nervous System.

UNEXCELLED FOR INFANTS!

A Blessed Balm For Tired Mothers and Restless Babies.

Fairly Vegetable. Guaranteed free from OPIATES.

100 Full Size Doses, 50 Cts.

Rev. R. Middleton, Pastor M. E. Church, Cedar Springs, Mich., says: "Sleep and rest were strangers to me after preaching till I used 'Adironda.' Now I sleep soundly and awake refreshed, and can do my duty with ease." Prepared by WHEELER & FULLER MEDICINE CO., Cedar Springs, Mich. SOLD BY L. FOURNIER, Druggist, Grayling, Michigan, May 27.

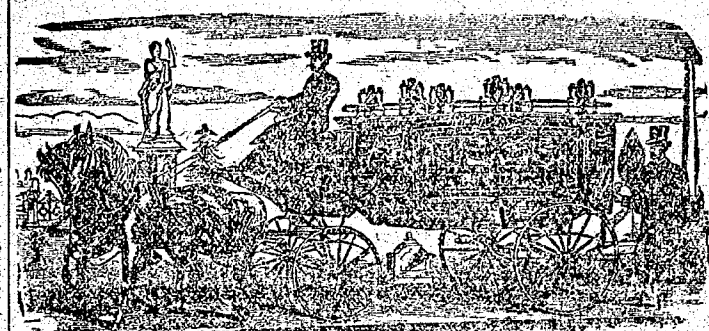
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SIXTY FIVE DOLLARS and Fifty-Nine Cents is what it will cost you to PAINT a House whose external surface measures Twenty-five Hundred Square Feet. Of course, a larger HOUSE will take more paint and a smaller one less, but the price ranges accordingly. In order to obtain this remarkable result, you will have to buy your paint at

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

\$65.

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AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS! WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASES and BURIAL CASES, Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpses.

HARRY W. EVANS,

[Successor to LARABEE,]

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CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Also a full line of Stationery, School Tablets, &c., &c

LOOK, NOT MERELY CHEAP, BUT TREMENDOUS UNDER PRICE.

We are always the first to announce a cut in prices, and we always furnish exactly what we advertise.

Commencing Saturday, April 1st., 1894.
100 pieces Windsor prints, satine finish, regular price 8c for 6 1-2.
500 yards Imperial Challies, regular price 8c, for 6c.
1000 yards Golden Fleece Dress Goods, regular price 15c, for 9 1-2.
1000 yards Ameskeag Dress Gingham, regular price 10c, for 8 1-2.
500 yards Hop Sacking Dress Goods, regular price 35c, for 23c.
Ladies' Kid Gloves, regular price 125c, for 99c.
Unbleached Cotton, do do 7c, for 5c.
4-4 Bleached do do do 9c, for 6 1-2.
T. Oil Cloth, do do 25c, for 17 1-2.
Ladies' Gause Ribbed Jersey Vest, regular price 60c, for 29c.
Ladies' Fine Egyptian Vest Embroidery, regular price 65c, for 39
3000 yards Am. Shirting, regular price 6c, for 4c.

CLOTHING.

GENTS & LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS and BOOTS AND SHOES will be placed on this sale at half price. Now is the time to buy your Spring and Summer Goods, where you can save from 25 to 40 cents on the dollar.

R. MEYER & CO.

Conner Building, Grayling, Mich

REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer good margin to investors.


AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

A Cheap House and desirable lot on Cedar Street.
The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets.
Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable.
Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets.
Several choice lots on Brink's addition.
GOOD HOUSE. TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogema Street. Cheap.
A number of good farms.
Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville.
Fine Brick Store in Hudson.
Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.
Jan 29, 11

O. PALMER.

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RIPPS'S TABLETS regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, and are a safe and reliable. The best general family medicine known, for Catarrhs, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Biliousness, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Pallor, Head, etc., caused by any of the above symptoms, or resulting from impaired action of the bowels. It is the best medicine to perform these proper functions. Persons who enjoy outdoor life, and are exposed to the elements, should take a box of these tablets each month. Price of druggists or by mail. **Box of 100 Tablets, 25 Cents.** **RIPPS'S CHEMICAL CO., New York, N. Y.** Sample free.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRATINGS, MICHIGAN.

AT OLD FORT MARION

THE QUIANT DEFENSE OF ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.

An Historic Spot Which Recalls Many Scenes of Interest—Two Indian Captives—A Fort Has Existed There for Over Three Centuries.

Story of the Place.

There are few places in these United States about which clings that old-time flavor of historical association, which forms such a charm about many spots in England and Europe; few have that air, half true, half false, wholly romantic and mysterious, which can call up dreams of the past and make the spectator for a time live in a world apart. Still, we are not wholly destitute of such spots, practical and common-sense people as we are. None, however, does that dim atmosphere of romance enshroud more closely than the old-world city of St. Augustine, in Florida. Visions of Spanish grandeur, of noble knights and fair ladies come to the visitor as he wanders through the ruined sections of the quaint old city and feeds his mind on stories of the past. But it is in the old Fort Marion that such visions come to him more perfectly and fill his mind with legends and traditions.

Fort Marion is built on the north end of the sea wall and commands the harbor. A huge gray mass of coquina stone, it rises up, the only example of medieval fortification on the continent and a fine specimen of military engineering at the date of

its escape, but he finally achieved it. At last, however, Cocconchee surrendered and Osceola was removed to Fort Moultrie, where he afterward died. A tree is growing in the wall near the casement whence Cocconchee made his escape and it is still pointed out to visitors who regard it with much interest.

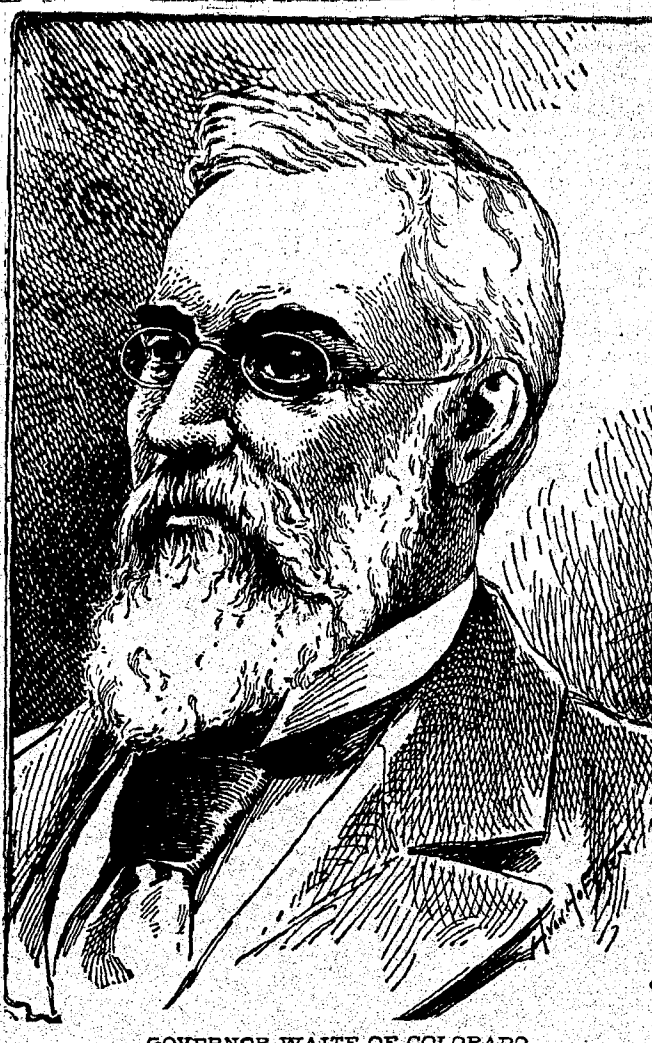
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GIFTS FOR CONVALESCENTS.

They Should Be Chosen with Very Great Consideration.

If there is anything more hopeless and discouraging to the woman recovering from optic troubles than to have adoring friends send her gifts of brilliant-hued flowers, it is to have them send her books.

The invalid, who is growing strong slowly on a diet of beef tea, groans in spirit as tropical fruits and wonderful jellies are sent her. In short, the



GOVERNOR WAITE OF COLORADO.

WHERE OCEANS ALMOST MEET.

A Kentucky Engineer's Idea as to the Place for a Panama Canal.

J. A. Karwiese, a Kentucky civil engineer, has arrived at Tacoma from the United States of Colombia on business connected with the new state capital, and brings with him charts and drawings and estimates of construction of an ocean-level ship canal, which, owing to heretofore undiscovered natural formations and fissures in the backbone of the Cordillera discovered by him, can be built for \$88,000,000 less than the Nicaragua Canal, and can be completed in three years from the date of beginning work, for \$48,000,000.

At the point where Mr. Karwiese claims to have made his discovery the Atlantic and Pacific ocean tides approach within eighteen miles of each other. This, in connection with the new fissure discovered in the Cordillera, results from the lagoons and marshes of the Gulf of Darien on the Atlantic side and the San Miguel Bay on the other. Mr. Karwiese favors the joint building by all nations of a double-track ship canal at the point of his discoveries and the setting aside of a neutral zone. He does not believe in the feasibility of the 168-mile long lift-lock Nicaragua Canal, as said in speaking to a correspondent of the Globe-Democrat, of his discoveries.

The location of the double-track ocean-level ship canal route is directly south of the eastern isthmus bend, and actually in the northwest corner of the South American continent. The distance between the points where the ocean tide ends is eighteen and a half miles and the total length of the combined canal works, inclusive of 11,800 feet tunnel, is eight and five-eighths miles. The so-called free navigation exceeds eleven miles in distance, and a carefully prepared estimate of the cost puts the total canal expenditure at \$48,000,000, and the commencement of operation of his double-track ocean-level ship canal route thirty-eight months from the time of beginning labor. The harbors at each end of the proposed double-track ship canal route are of magnificent proportions and may be counted as the finest and safest on the continent, with San Miguel Bay as the Pacific harbor and the Gulf of Darien as the harbor in connection with the Atlantic ocean. The discovery of fissures in the two backbones of the Cordillera immediately west of the principal mountain which is proposed to be pierced by a tunnel will alter all ideas about the correct location of the Atlantic and Pacific ship canal all over the world. There is no interior work along the proposed ocean-level ship canal route necessary, dredging excepted. Therefore no railroad line for the transportation of heavy building material will be necessary. One lock at each end for the protection of the shipping trade against high tide, volcanic tidal waves and other unforeseen disturbances will be sufficient for the proposed double-track ship canal, which will be a quadruple channel for about eleven miles at the free navigation level. The method of construction is clever and ingenious, with the assistance of the most superior mechanical devices. The total ship canal length will not exceed twenty-eight and three-eighths miles of distance between the salt waters. The great canal tunnel is measured at 11,800 feet in length, exclusive of the approaches.

Trade in Crusading Times.
The trade and manufactures of the Christian realm in Palestine were regulated by treaty and merchants of Mecca were established in Acre. The imports on every kind of merchandise were fixed, and custom houses and toll bars were established along the roads or at the city gates. There was also an excellent law that none might carry arms in the streets, which must have prevented many violent outbreaks.

In the bazaars of Aleppo and Damascus were to be found the carpets of Bagdad and Persia, with glass from Irak, and Chinese porcelain, ivory and perfumes, sandalwood, musk, and aloes, civet and spices, silks, velvets, satin, cloth, including camlets of camel-hair, tyrian from Tyre, and cotton. Many precious drugs were sold, such as opium and

rhubarb, tamarind, cantharides, cardamoms, scammony, and senna.

A great trade with Northern Russia, having its port at the mouth of the Don, brought from the "land of darkness" rich furs of the ermine, the Siberian squirrel, the red and white fox, the marten, beaver, otter, and wildcat. The Latins were very fond of fur for dress and for the "mantle" of scarlet, fur lined, in which they slept. The furs were brought in Jerusalem, and the Moslems also, especially in the North, were equally accustomed to the use of precious furs.

The trading stations of the Jews, the Genoese, and the Venetians extended far into Turkestan, north of the Oxus, and at Aden the Arab traders of the Red Sea met Chinese junk and brought the wealth of India and of the far East to the Italian markets in Alexandria. Moslem laws allowed the pilgrim to Mecca to trade on his journey.—The Edinburgh Review.

ESCAPED WITH HIS LIFE.

The Burglar Secured No Booty, but Was Not Inclined to Complain.

Lightly the burglar moved from room to room through the house, whose inmates, wrapped in the blissful sleep that comes to the weary, were after an evening spent at an amateur concert, heard not his feathered footfall. Borne to his quickened senses from the sleeping chambers came the sound of deep, regular breathing that seemed mechanically to mark the flight of time as it moved on sluggish wing toward the great beyond, says the Chicago Tribune.

Passing noiselessly into a large apartment he turned his dark lantern about until its pale rays fell upon a rich dressing-case on whose polished marble top were scattered in careless profusion the jewelry and other personal adornments of some strangely neglected wearer.

His hand closed eagerly on the costly trinkets and he was on the point of transferring them to the canvas pocket of his overcoat, when one of the slumberers moved uneasily and in a muffled voice made the remark:

"Great Scott, Emily, I thought I had explained it so you could understand it! Now, if you won't interrupt me I'll give you the facts about this whole tariff business from beginning to end."

The jewelry fell from the nerveless grasp of the burglar. Gasping for breath, he staggered to the nearest window, jumped blindly through it, carrying the sash with him, and fell upon the sloping roof of the kitchen, from which he rolled to the top of the coal shed and thence to the ground alighting in a snowbank and without stopping to pick up his hat or his lantern he dashed with breathless haste away from the premises and vanished in the darkness. He had secured no booty, but he had escaped a horror worse than death.

Sherman Had His Fun.

In 1866, General Sherman, then retired, visited a military post and was present while the class was at signal drill. The instruction was with the telegraph—an instrument invented since the Civil War. The General seemed interested, but affected not to understand its use, and wanted it explained, at the same time he stood so carefully to intercept with his person the sun's rays from the mirror, so the signaling ceased. "Go on with your work, boys! Don't stop for me, I'm a back number!" called the General. "We can't, General. You are cutting off the light," replied the operator at the screen. The General jumped back quickly, apologizing as he did so: "Yes, yes, the world is marching on and we old men have had our day and are straggling behind. Why, in my time we did this sort of thing by shaking flags, and we called it 'marching'." Then he laughed and walked away across the green parade.

A DEAL of sympathy is wasted upon the American woman who marries a foreign title, and finds that she has made a bad trade. The woman who marries for a title is not entitled to sympathy, and the man who marries that kind of a woman is as much to be pitied as she is. It is a swindle on both sides.

AIN is a meal of which we are constantly partaking—hence it should always be pure.

SUN AND RAIN SHADES.

An English Philanthropist sees First Man to Habitually Carry an Umbrella.

About 140 or 150 years ago a bloodless revolution was brought about in London by a single man, says the New York Evening Post. He was Jonas Hanway, a well-known philanthropist and founder of the Madeline Hospital, who first had the courage habitually to carry and use an umbrella in public. Up to this time the umbrella had been considered as essentially an article of feminine equipment and luxury, and the innovation was naturally for a long time a subject of derision in general, but, most especially, from the hackney coachmen and chairmen of the day, who considered the use of them an invasion of their vested rights. Macdonald, a literary footman of that time, who wrote an autobiography, informed his readers that he had "a fine silk umbrella brought from Spain, but could not with any comfort to himself use it, the people calling out: 'Frenchman, why don't you get a coach?'" So remarkable was the appearance of an umbrella in those days that the "debut" of one in "many other English towns was quite a news item, like the monster gooseberry or sea serpent in later days. So we read of a red Leghorn umbrella appearing in Bristol about 1780 and creating quite a sensation. In Edinburgh a Dr. Spens was said to have been the first to carry one in public. Horace Walpole tells also how a Dr. Shebbeare, who was prosecuted for seditious writings in 1758, "stood in the pillory, having a footman holding an umbrella to keep off the rain." For permitting this indulgence to a malefactor, the undersheriff was punished. Of the antiquity of the umbrella or parasol there can be no doubt; but the origin of it is wrapped in considerable obscurity. Inventors of umbrellas have long been supposed that large leaves, tied to the extremity of a bough, suggested the first idea; others assert that it was probably derived from a tent; the tradition existing in China is that the San, which signifies a shade for sun or rain, originated in standards and banners waving in the air. The humble mushroom can also modestly claim some share of the idea, and this claim to the original patents is acknowledged by the Parisians, who call their shelters, erected for equestrians in the Bois de Boulogne, "Champignons."

Bob Ingersoll's Charity.

Col. Ingersoll has the kindest of hearts towards all mankind. Only a few days ago a newspaper man told me a characteristic story about him. This newspaper man found himself in New York out at elbow, unable to get work, and unwilling, of course, to ask for alms. In his straits it occurred to him to go and see Col. Ingersoll, although he was quite sure that the Colonel would not remember the single occasion when they had met.

"Well, what can I do for you, young man?" said the Colonel, coming right to the point.

"I am a newspaper reporter and want you to give me an interview."

"On what subject?"

"Any subject you please, sir."

"For what paper?"

"For any paper that will buy it of me."

"Well, that's cool! Don't you know my time is valuable?"

"Yes; but I am in a tight place, I am out of work; don't know what way to earn. There is always a market for what you say. Talk to me twenty minutes and it will be \$25 or \$50 in my pocket."

"But I would rather give or lend you the money."

"I couldn't take it as a gift, and I have no right to ask a loan. I want to earn it and I think I am justified in asking charity to the extent of a few minutes of your time."

"All right," was the cherry rejoinder. "Fire away with your questions."

The reporter "fired away" on the first topics that came into his mind, and soon had material which he made into copy salable to a syndicate for \$100. Nor was Ingersoll's good nature exhausted with a single interview. Said my friend: "I ate, drank and slept on Ingersoll for a month, or until I got regular work, and whenever he gave me an interview he went over my notes and touched them up until the matter was in his test style. That's the sort of man Bob Ingersoll is."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Untimely Candor.

A bleak, cold sensation recently crept between a charming hostess of Indianapolis and her favorite cook. The latter, a thorough Celt, it is said, brought the trouble on herself by indulging in one of her characteristically candid and honest speeches, which for a long time have inspired feelings of terror in the family.

The hostess had weak digestion and was subject to epileptic fits. Cervantes was always poor and constantly annoyed by his creditors. Milton was blind in his old age and often lacked in comforts of life. Peter the Great was half crazy most of his life, through drink and rage.

Mohammed was an epileptic, and his visions were those of a diseased mind.

Gibbon had the gout. He became so stout that he could not dress himself.

Bacon was avaricious, and his greed for money finally led to his disgrace. Tasso was miserably poor most of his days. His miseries finally drove him mad.

Soldan was once committed to prison for his attacks on the divine right of kings.

Palestina lived in extreme poverty most of his days, and finally died in great want.

Charlemagne had an ulcer in his leg that gave him much annoyance for many years.

Johnson was near-sighted and his face much disfigured by scars resulting from scrofula.

Coke was quarrelsome, and passed his life in almost continual war with his associates.

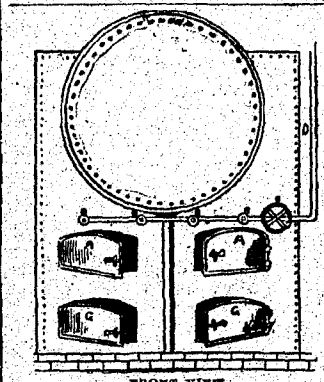
Byron was club-footed, and the fact was a source of constant misery to him all his life.

Dante passed most of his life as an exile from the only city in which he cared to live.

TO BURN UP SMOKE.

Simple Means of Preventing the Almost Complete Consumption.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch has interested itself in smoke consumers, and as a result makes public a device which can be applied without trouble to any furnace. It is not patented. This is how it is made: Bore four one-inch holes through the furnace front, just above the fire doors, as shown in cut. Run a three-quarter inch steam-supply pipe across the



front, with one-half inch T's opposite each hole. To each "T" connect a piece of half-inch pipe of sufficient length to reach through, forming the jets. Place a valve in the supply pipe, in front of the boiler, handy for firemen to regulate. A good way to make the jet is to force a plug in the end of the pipe, in the end of which bore a one-eighth-inch hole, incline the jets at an angle on a line with the center cross line of bridge wall, clearing the fire.

The opening of the fire-door must be governed according to the draught. When putting in a fresh fire open the supply valve one or two turns, and in place of shutting the doors leave them open about one inch, and if the smoke does not disappear open them a half-inch further. When the smoke has entirely disappeared the proper amount of air to complete the combustion is being admitted. The opening of the doors is very necessary. The large area around them admits



of an even distribution of air obtained in no better way. The increased combustion equalizes the small amount of steam used. This device is not injurious to the boiler in any way, and is recommended by the St. Louis boiler inspectors.

CEMETERY FOR DOGS.

There Is One Near the Victoria in Hyde Park, London.

Near the Victoria, in Hyde Park, London, is a cemetery for pet dogs. The cemetery is well cared for, and



rising in the midst of flowers and shrubs are numerous small marble tombstones. These tokens of remembrance are variously inscribed, but usually only the name of the pet that is buried beneath is printed on the slab. Each grave has its well-trimmed bushes of evergreen, and scattered about are many ornaments.

MISERIES OF THE GREAT.

Annoyances, Physical and Otherwise, That Made Genius Groan.

Nero had bulging eyes and was very near-sighted.

De Foe had more than one dose of Newgate and the pillory.

Spenser, the poet, suffered the extremes of poverty and neglect.

Cowper was all his days overshadowed by the gloom of insanity.

Julius Caesar had weak digestion and was subject to epileptic fits.

Cervantes was always poor and constantly annoyed by his creditors.

Milton was blind in his old age and often lacked in comforts of life.

Peter the Great was half crazy most of his life, through drink and rage.

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HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent World Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Sprinkles of Spice.

A LOUD wardrobe speaks for itself.—Dallas News.

A MAN who drives away customers: The cabman.—Texas Sittings.

A DISAGREEABLE Easter affair—a northeaster.—Lowell Courier.

This robber usually attacks a train in a tender place.—Plain Dealer.

The Order of the Garter—"Give me a yard and a half of red silk elastic, please."—Truth.

Times must be better when Easter flowers fling scents in the highways.—Philadelphia Record.

A WOMAN may be very timid, but she is never afraid to strike a bargain.—Glens Falls Republican.

The clown may be thick-headed, but he is usually quick to take a tumble.—Glens Falls Republican.

ASKED—I thought that Simpson's fever had gone off. Yorker—So it did, but Simpson went off with it.—Vogue.

WIFE—What are you coming home for at this time in the morning? Husband—For brek'fush.—Pearson's Weekly.

A "HANGING committee" at art exhibitions is so called because it keeps the artists in suspense.—Yonkers Gazette.

WOMAN's fondness for bargains is not to her discredit. She loves what is cheap as well as what is dear to her. Philadelphia Times.

This boy whose mother goes to spank him always believes that it is more blessed to give than to receive.—Florida Times-Union.

TEACHER—"What makes the earth go 'round, Tommy?" Tommy—"Please'm, father says bad whisky will do it."—Raymond's.

SPEAKING of capital punishment, it is generally a case of poor execution when a woman undertakes to hang wall-paper.—Buffalo Courier.

SHE—Who is that gruff old man you just spoke to? He—Oh, he has something to do with the civil service.—Yonkers Statesman.

OLD LADY—My friend, are you a Christian? Beggar—Well, mum, no one has ever accused me of workin' on Sunday.—New York Weekly.

NELL—"What are you reading?" Belle—"A Model Man." It's dreadfully stupid." Nell—"Yes, they usually are."—Philadelphia Record.

LUCKY—And you're going to marry that rich old fellow? Do you realize what you're doing? Molly—Certainly, coining the seigniorage!—Plain Dealer.

PASSENGER—"I say, conductor, there's an old gentleman falling off the 'bus.' Conductor—"That's all right; he's paid his fare."—Pearson's Weekly.

"WELL, now, if that don't beat all. I've just been readin' about them Colorado rainmakers, and now I see they've got a Clearing-House in New York.—Life.

JUDGE—"Have you anything to offer the Court before sentence is passed?" Prisoner—"No, your Honor. My lawyer took my last shilling."—Spare Moments.

"AND now," said the new secretary, "yez may all rise, an' whin I call the roll ivery wan who is printin' may sit down; all the rest remain standin'."—Elmira Gazette.

WHEN a man loses an umbrella it begins to grow on him right away what a good umbrella that was and how nicely the handle was fitted to his hand.—Somerville Journal.

MR. DOOLEY—"Gimme a bar of soap, please." Shopman—"Yes, sir. Do you want it scented or unscented?" Dooley—"Aw—niver mind; I'll just take it wid me."—Brooklyn Life.

"HIT an' one ob de fus' principles ob jomertty," said Uncle Eben, "dat er man kahn make 'is life er complete round ob pleasure an' at de same time keep it square."—Washington Star.

EARL ONLY LONGING.—Mrs. Norris—"Since I have been married I have had only one wish ungratified." Mr. Norris—"And what is that, my dear?" Mrs. Norris—"That I were single again."—Life.

FIRST YOUNG LADY—Do you always buy two kinds of paper? Second Young Lady—Always. You see, when I write to Charlie I use red paper; that means love. When I answer Jim's letters I use blue paper, which means "faithful unto death."—Brooklyn Life.

"But, papa," wailed the young woman, "you can have no idea how he loves me. He is willing to die for me this very minute." "Well," said the old man, scratching his head thoughtfully, "I don't know that I have any objection to that. I was afraid he wanted to marry you."—Tid-Bits.

"MISTERS," said the small, neatly dressed boy, "have you seen anythin' of a dog that looked like he was lost?" "No, my boy," replied the kindly faced gentleman. "Are you sure you aren't lost yourself?" "No, sir. I ain't sure but not bein' lost. Fact is, I know I'm lost. But, mister, that dog's lost so much wuss'n I am that I ain't got time to think 'bout my own troubles."—Washington Star.

Couldn't Forego His Plaint.

It is supposed that business letters are deficient in humor. Still there have been exceptions, and the very latest, sent by a member of the well-known soap-making firm (let us say) of Cake & Son, is one of the most brilliant. A retail dealer in a small way had sent for a consignment of their goods: "Gentlemen" (he writes), "wherefore have you not sent me the soap? His it bekwase you think my money is not so good as nobody else's? Dam you, Cake & Son! wherefore have you not sent the soap? Please send soap at once, and oblige your respectful servant, RICHARD JONES. P. S.—Since writing the above, my wife has found the soap under the counter."



OLD FORT MARION, ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.

Its construction. It covers more than twenty-two acres, and from its walls may be had a magnificent view of the blue-and-silver sea and the white breakers dashing in yeasty spray against the barrier built to repress their violence. On the fort's outer wall is an escutcheon bearing the arms of Spain, beneath which a worn and broken tablet gives the date of the fort's completion, 1785, when Don Ferdinand VI was King of Spain. Within is a central court and from this open various small rooms used once for barracks, storerooms, messrooms, etc.

A Growsome Place.

From one of these rooms the visitor enters the far-famed dungeon of Fort Marion. A narrow passage in the solid masonry leads from a small room to a hole two feet square, and through which, for five feet, the visitor crawls into an inner vault. The arched roof here is of a solid masonry and there is no other outlet than the hole.



THE SPANISH ARMS.

In one of these chambers are still pointed out marks in the masonry in the shape of a cross where the woodwork of a rack to torture criminals upon is said to have been imbedded. Human bones are said to have been found there and rusty chains with which the helpless victims were confined while their lives were away in that damp, dark dungeon, shut out forever from the sun and warmth, hearing no sound, however much they might listen, of one word of human speech. The existence of this inner vault was unknown until 1839 when, some repairs being made to the fort, it was accidentally discovered. It may disappoint the reader to know that, after all, authorities doubt whether these "dungeons" were anything more than rubbish holes and whether any human bones were found at all. There is no harm, however, in clinging to the story and no one need reject even the tale of the rack if he has a real liking for horrors.

Two Indian Captives.

But there are some true romantic stories connected with the old fort which, in their way, are quite as satisfactory as these more growsome tales. Two of the most influential Indian chiefs in the Seminole war which began in 1835 were captured and imprisoned here.

Osceola, the chief of the Seminoles, and Coconchee, the chief of the Miccosukees, were taken to Fort Moultrie in Charleston harbor. The chiefs were Osceola and Coconchee. The latter resolved on escape and with great daring and bravery managed to get out of the fortress. He crawled up to a window, or rather a narrow slit in the wall of his cell, 25 feet from the outside ground. Here he fastened a rope which he put out the window. With much difficulty he got his head through and, incredible as it seems, worked his body into the open air. He was forced to make the first part of the descent head downward, he says in the account he has given of



OSCEOLA.

his escape, but he finally achieved it. At last, however, Cocconchee surrendered and Osceola was removed to Fort Moultrie, where he afterward died. A tree is growing in the wall near the casement whence Cocconchee made his escape and it is still pointed out to visitors who regard it with much interest.

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Under different names, and having different forms, a fort has existed at St. Augustine for more than three centuries. It was formerly a rude log structure and gradually was replaced by a building of stone. Menéndez, the founder of the city, began the fort by using the Indian log council house there standing as a defense against the threatened attack by the Huguenots from Fort Caroline, on the St. John's River. Menéndez, on one occasion, massacred some Huguenots and, fearing a hostile fleet from France, made additions to the fortification, strengthening the log structure. Discoveries of coquina quarries suggested to the Spaniard that he should put a stone structure on the site, and this was begun about the middle of the 17th century. Convents from Spain and Mexico, Indians, and slaves all tolled at the walls and, when Jonathan Dickinson, the shipwrecked Quaker of Philadelphia, came to St. Augustine in 1695, the walls were thirty feet high. It was then called San Marco, and under that name was vainly besieged by Moore, the British Governor of Carolina, and Gov. Oglethorpe of Georgia in 1740. In 1821 the fort came into the possession of the United States and was renamed Fort Marion in honor of Gen. Francis Marion, the famous revolutionary hero.

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They Should Be Chosen with Very Great Consideration.

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